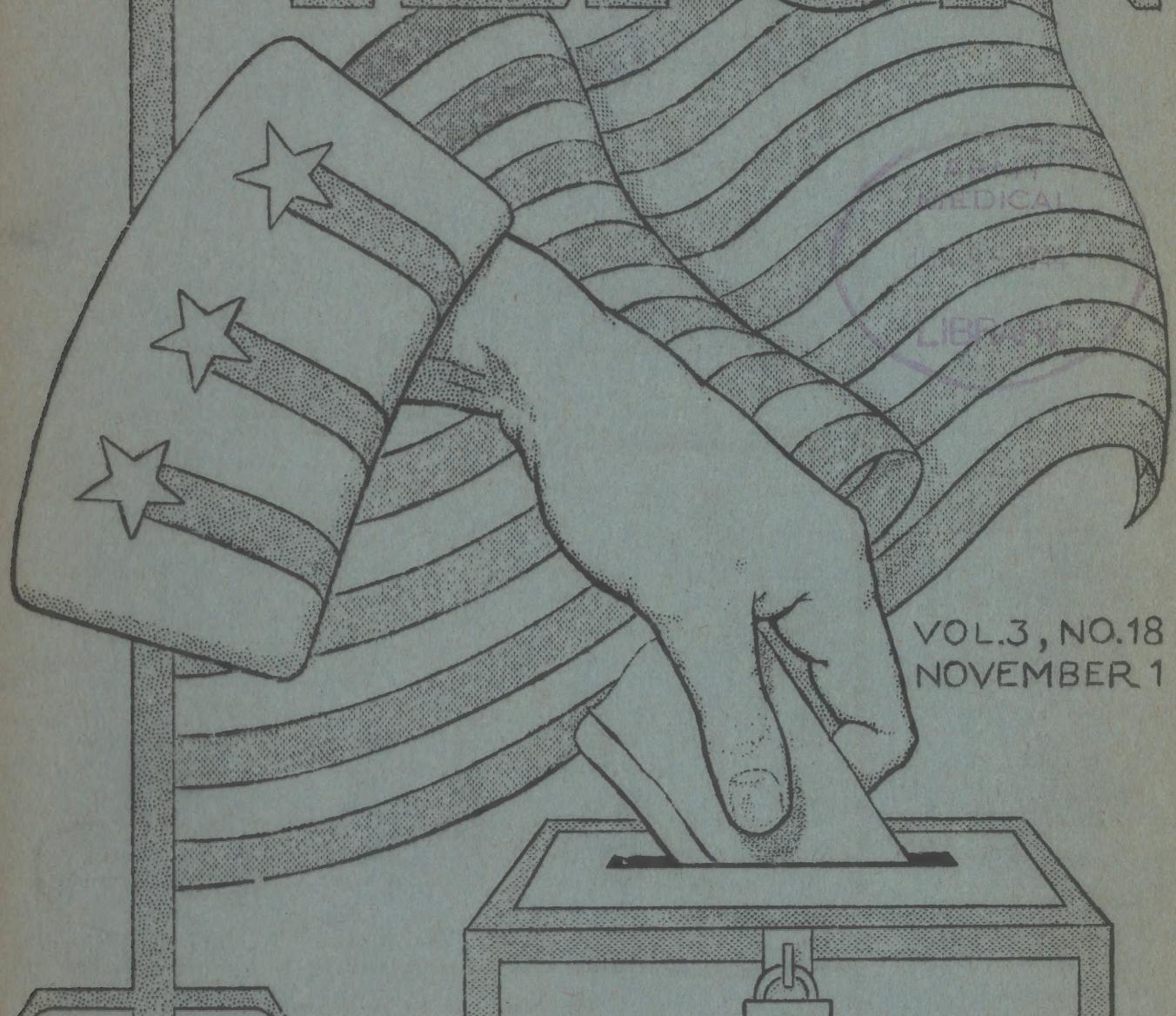


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THILTON



VOL. 3, NO. 18
NOVEMBER 1

TAALK

Selvage

TILTON TALK

THE MILITARY BALLOT

Edited and Published semi-monthly for and by the personnel of Tilton General Hospital, Fort Dix, New Jersey, under the joint supervision of the Special Service and the Public Relations Offices.

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* * *

Tuesday, November 2 is Election Day all over the United States, and millions of Americans will go to the polls voting in state and municipal elections. They will be exercising their traditional privilege of the ballot. But what about the several millions of us who are in service? It is important for us to vote too, even if we are a long way from our home districts. Voting by personnel of the armed forces is highly encouraged by the War Department as a means of keeping the serviceman's voice in his government under the democratic system. Moreover, it is an example to our enemies that in spite of military restrictions and discipline, our government is not so inflexible as to deny its soldiers, sailors, and marines the right to have their say at election time.

The cover of this issue of "TILTON TALK" symbolizes the retention of the voting privilege by the American fighting man. To vote in this election, cards directing the Secretary of State of your home state to provide you with a military ballot were distributed several weeks ago. Sample ballots and the genuine voting ballot reached you by mail some time ago if you filled out the card and mailed it promptly. The procedure for voting is simple and the decision as to whom to vote for is entirely your own. The very essence of Democracy is the interest its people take in selecting their leaders. Only alert and informed citizens who realize their obligation to vote can keep our country strong. And as a large and directly concerned segment of the population, men and women in the services must not discard their voting privilege because they have discarded civilian clothes for uniforms.

It is true frequently that we don't appreciate things until we have lost them. Can you imagine having the opportunity to choose your own leaders in the armies of our enemies? It seems fantastic to even imagine it. Our way of doing things is different, and we know it is better. Giving the ballot to soldiers is one small but important reason why democracy will triumph over oppression.

Cpl. Robert L. Geiger

SAFEGUARDING MILITARY INFORMATION

We've mentioned the necessity for keeping mum about military information before, but it can bear repeating a thousand times and not be enough. Many of us work with confidential or restricted material such as might be of use to the enemy if he knew it. Some of us even come in contact with secret data, which, if disclosed, could seriously harm this country or its allies. It is the duty of each of us, regardless of the job we do or the seeming insignificance of the information we know, constantly to remember not to discuss anything of a confidential nature. We have all seen signs warning of the danger of "Loose Talk." They weren't posted for fun.

Tilton Given 'SUPERIOR' RATING INSPECTOR GENERAL'S DEPARTMENT

Colonel S. Jay Turnbull, Commanding Officer, 1257 SCSU,,
Tilton General Hospital, Fort Dix, New Jersey, made known today the result
of the annual general inspection, stating that the report from the In-
spector General's Office gives TGH a SUPERIOR rating.

The C.O. expressed his satisfaction for a job well done, and
his appreciation for the splendid cooperation of all personnel whose
efforts led to this superior rating.

The inspection was made the second week in October by Lt. Col.
Henry S. Otto, of the Inspector General's Department.

FROM LT. E. A. HOWARD

I wish to express my sincere appreciation to all members of the Detachment for
the whole-hearted support given me while I was Detachment Commander.

At the time I assumed command of the Detachment, we faced a difficult period of
reduction and readjustment of personnel which had to be met with extra work and pat-
ient, unselfish efforts. That this period has been accomplished without loss of
efficiency of operation reflects to the credit of all.

Therefore, my thanks to all members of the Detachment for their loyal support
in doing a little more than their share-and I am confident that you will give the
new Commanding Officer, Captain Jack Messey, the same loyalty and cooperation.

CAPT. JACK MESSEY NEW DET. CO.

Tilton's new Detachment Commander, Captain Jack Messey, came to TGH on March
28, 1941, as a Lieutenant, making him one of the oldest officers, in point of ten-
ure, at Tilton. A registered pharmacist in civil life and the owner of a large drug
store in Philadelphia, his home town, Captain Messey was sent to Walter Reed just
before coming to Tilton. Here, he was first assigned to Medical Supply, then the
Pharmacy, and finally, was placed in charge of opening and operating the Tilton Post
Exchange, a job which he held until last month when the PX came under the aegis of
Fort Dix Exchange Service.

Born in "The City of Brotherly Love," Captain Messey attended South Phila-
delphia High School and the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy, after which he started
his own business. Came up the hard way...Has been a reserve officer since April, 1926
Sold medical supplies on the road for four years, traveling to the Pacific Coast
while doing it...Was called to active duty in Los Angeles..Is married and boasts a
19-year old daughter, Lila...Quiet and easy to talk to...Anxious that the detachment
men come to him with any problem that bothers them.

We wish Capt. Messey the best of luck in his new job and can assure him the
wholehearted cooperation of the entire detachment.



Leaves from a Notebook

S/SGT. ALFRED CIABURRI

Notes at random...

The cover girl on the November issue of True Story is the wife of Capt. Everett G. Grantham, of the Surgical Service... Major Talcott Wainwright who used to be here, has recently been awarded the Legion of Merit... Capt. Jack Messey, the new Det. CO-- talking about "the old times" with some of the "old gang".... T/Sgt. Harold Weingarten, back from his furlough-- still thinks that 'Marge' is a grand old name... Mrs. Grace Howard, wife of the Ass't Adj.- ill on Ward 22... She's as charming a personality as everybody says she is... More of the old guard to leave the 'alma mater': Major Augustus H. Clagett, Jr - Major Solomon M. Haimes-Captain William Cooper... Birthday greetings to: Bud Turnbull... Another grand person we are sorry to see in the hosp. here: Mary E.- the wife of Lt. Martin J. Healy, Jr... From the song, 'They are either too young or too old': "What's good is in the army-- what's left will never harm me"...





Mrs. Pearl Simon (of the PX) has a hero in the family... Her brother: First Lieutenant Sidney D. Gerstenhaber, a veteran of 50 combat missions in four months... Lt. Gerstenhaber is credited with having dropped the first bomb on Rome; he pulled the bomb release that launched the historic attack that precipitated the surrender of Italy... "I hope to get the same chance at Berlin and Tokyo", said the Lt. when his Flying Fortress returned safely to its base...





We will miss not seeing around the hospital: Capt. George D. Lessley, the good padre... He helped us with many a problem, and when things got tough-- the Chaplain came through with that encouraging smile, understanding and advice... A real friend... The morning mail: A letter from another true friend who has not forgotten us... Ken Dinger-- recently promoted to 1st Lt-- Ken thanks his lucky stars for Cleo White... "Cleo and I," he writes- "have been visiting the Miami night spots and having a lot of fun. Wish you could join us".... (I'd love to--I'd love to).... From the song 'Move it Over': "Said the private to the Sergeant - Goin' dancing and I need a gal -- Said the Sergeant to the Private -- Take my wife, old pal".....(?)





The sign on the front door of Bks #5: "SHhhhhh! War worker sleeping!.. The posters throughout the hospital: "Enlist in a proud profession! Join the U. S. Cadet Nurse Corps".... This is Tilton: The laundry lines of the WAC, back of Bks Eight... The orthopedic shop- bracing up in a cheerless corner... The USO of last week-- as welcome as a furlough... The golden-russet leaves, scattering - as they fall - here and there- a prelude to winter... The grey and white kittens in the patients rec. hall-- purring in approval of the stage beauties... The talk of the week: The Superior rating given TGH after the annual inspection... The information desk - never a dull moment... The Hallowe'en parties... The stars that shone one night last week— sparkling gems against the tapestry of night





Have Pfc Jack Clougher, of the Red Cross, and Pvt. Tempest Peters, of the Registrar, decided to call it a day?... S/Sgt. Dan Troiani - T4g Mary J. Raney, and their favorite song: "Can't get out of this mood"... Pfc Bob McKee, of the Red Cross-- always ready to rush to Trenton at the drop of a hat... A note on our desk reads: "Ask Sgt. Jack Schwartzer about a gal appearing on the stage of the NY Paramount"... The two lab technicians: Grace Jack and Vera Zecca, insist on using Pfc Murray Eder for a chair- does he look like a fixture?.... What's this we hear about Ruth (Ginger) McDaniel (the Selvage-Sauter model) and a Private from the Dental Clinic?... Now that Betty Young is on furlough- the TGH orchestra seems kinda lost... From the new song: "Like the lights of home before me- Or an angel watching o'er me - This will be my Shining Hour - Till I'm with you again!"...

A thought for Navy Day which we just celebrated... The Navy rides the waves gloriously, a symbol of power and courage... (Remember Midway and the Coral Sea?)... a symbol of hope for the United Nations that the beginning of a better world is not too far off... Another thought: Back the attack - and speed the day for the boys to come back... The scrap metal drive is in full swing and will officially end on November 15th... Idle scrap makes the Axis happy... Scrap metal turned into steel will help speed our way to Berlin and Tokyo...

**

From Capt. D. M. Towns, Med. Supply Officer: "The undersigned desires to personally express his gratitude and appreciation to each individual member of Medical Supply and Utility Sections for their extended and continued efforts in maintaining these departments, and the neatness and correctness of records which made it possible for the Inspector General to give this dept a rating of SUPERIOR... It was by your efforts alone that brought us this fine rating.... I am again deeply proud of all of you - Carry on!"....

From Lt. Bill Murray - he used to be our friend in 'old' Bks one; he's now in North Africa: "The second anniversary number of T T arrived last night... along with the first mail I have received since leaving the States... I want to add my voice to the chorus of congratulations and well-wishing- as a Tilton alumnus and one of the 'old' boys!!!! I can't tell you what a kick I got out of reading that issue in the dim light of my quarters... here, so far from Tilton and home... I want to tell you that I think you and your staff - old and new - have done a splendid job during these two years, but to us who are far away it means more than ever now- to keep in touch--- it is a treasured link with Home!!....

Bill goes on: "The messages of praise contained in the anniversary issue stressed that those who had gone out from Tilton to various parts of the world appreciate your keeping in touch with them through the paper, but appreciate is not nearly strong enough a word... I hope you will keep me on the mailing list as long as T T exists... I especially enjoyed the Selvage drawings this time-- the ones of Tilton's history particularly... And the nostalgic reprint of your "Leaves"- why- some of those things happened while I was there!... The names-- and Judge's description of a 1942 Detachment dance gave me a pleasant half-hour of memories!..."

THANKS, BILL !!

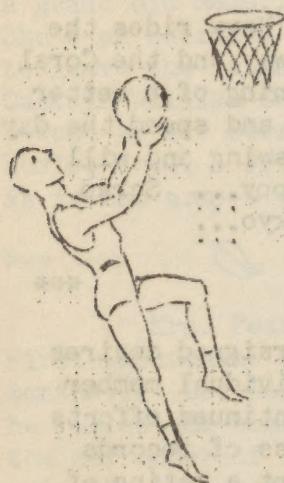


T.G.H. SPORTS SLANTS



BY S/SGT. JOHN H. FRAME, JR.

The Detachment basketball team is now entered in the Fort Dix Court League, but it is still short of players. The league gets under way the first week in November. These contests are to be played the same nights that the Fort Dix quintet plays colleges and well known independent clubs, so besides playing out contests, we will also be able to see the "varsity" games. Anyone wishing to try out or practice with the team may do so by meeting the truck in front of Barracks 1 every Monday, Thursday and Friday evening at 6 PM. The truck returns from the Fort Dix Sports Arena at 8 PM. The league schedule will be published in the next issue of "TILTON TALK". So please watch for it as we would like a large following at these games.



Any men from the Detachment, the 106th Evac. Hosp., or the new group who are athletically inclined are welcome to try out for the team. If you don't want to play basketball, there are numerous other events and games you can participate in. Wrestling, Shadow Boxing, Volley Ball, Rope Climbing, Weight Lifting, Dumbbells, Handball and the Medicine Ball. All you need to wear are your GI shorts and undershirt. Sneakers and showers are available at the Sports Arena. There's a lot of good, clean, wholesome fun and exercise to be had at the Arena, so let's have a lot of you fellows come out with us. Sports are great physical conditioners, and a sound body is always an asset to a soldier. We are also making arrangements to go over in the afternoon to the Sports Arena for any one who wants some extra physical exercise.

On our bulletin board, you will find a list of the men entered in the Ping Pong tournament, as well as the schedule of these matches and the rules governing the games, so make sure to read them carefully. The tournament will get under way on November 2, 1943 at 8 PM in the Detachment Dayroom. Come on out and root for your buddies in this tournament. If you wish to practice Ping Pong before the tournament starts, you may obtain equipment from the Charge of Quarters any evening after 6 PM.

LIBRARY NOTES BY HELEN Z. DETWEILER

The returns from the recent library magazine ballots, proved that regardless of the fact that voting is still a privilege of a free people, not too many took advantage of an old American custom.

The returns--in order of those receiving the most number of votes: (1) Life (2) Esquire (3) Reader's Digest (4) Time (5) Look.

Other favorites were: The New Yorker, Click, Coronet, The National Geographic, Pic, Popular Mechanics, Fortune, and Newsweek.

The voice of the people has spoken! If your favorite magazine is not listed, maybe you were one of those who thought so little of your privilege that you decided not to ballot.

Here's hoping that you decide to read the magazines!

NEW LEGISLATION INCREASES PAYMENTS FOR DEPENDENTS

BY PVT. ARTHUR R. POSNER

Higher payments for servicemen's dependents became effective this week when President Roosevelt signed the legislation to that effect previously passed by Congress.

The new scale leaves at \$50 monthly the payment to a wife, but raises from \$62 to \$80 the payment to a wife and one child and from \$10 to \$20 the payment for each additional child.

All of the increase will come from the Government, the servicemen's contribution remaining the same. The legislation also extends benefits to dependents of men of all seven enlisted grades, whereas they have been limited in the past to the lower four grades. Thus staff sergeants, technical sergeants, master sergeants and all corresponding grades now can get benefits for their dependents but if they do so they must waive subsistence and rental payments now authorized for the first three grades.

The War Department said that it would take several months to make the change-over in the 3,000,000 family allowance accounts and that until the conversion is completed, benefit checks will continue at the old rates.

Following is a comparison of the monthly payments under the old and the new laws:

<u>Dependent</u>	<u>Old</u>	<u>New</u>
Wife.....	\$50	\$50
Wife and one child.....	62	80
Additional children.....	10	20
Child, but no wife (with \$20 for each additional child).....	42	42
Divorced wife.....	42	42
One parent (dependent for chief support): Where there is no Class A (wife or child) dependent.....	37	50
Where there is a Class A dependent.....	20	50
One parent (dependent for substantial support): Where there is no class A dependent.....	37	37
Where there is Class A dependent.....	20	37
Two parents (dependent for chief support); Where there is no Class A dependent.....	47	68
Where there is Class A dependent.....	30	68
Two parents (dependent for substantial support): Where there is no Class A dependent.....	47	37
Where there is a Class A dependent.....	30	37
One parent and one brother or sister (dependent for chief support): Where there is no Class A dependent.....	42	68
Where there is a Class A dependent.....	25	68

SPORT SLANTS: (CNS)- Leon (Goose) Goslin, American League Batting champion in 1928, is working on a lathe in a Philadelphia war plant..... Lt. Ben Johnson, Columbia University's great sprinter, recently graduated from officer candidate school and is now studying target recognition at Camp Davis, N. C.

TILTON ADMITS THAT 90TH SHOW WAS A "HUMDINGER"

These are hard lines for a loyal Tiltonian to write, but we'll have to give credit where credit is really due. The show that the 90th General Hospital put on October 14th and 22nd--"Everybody Up!"--was a humdinger. It had everything that a professional show could want....plenty of gags and good humor and excellent skits and music. The detachments and patients will verify this 100%.

Sparkplug of the whole enterprise was Pfc. "Dash" Dashiff, writer and director. His "burleycue" brand of humor really hit the spot. We won't readily forget the "Hypo, Bed-Pan, and Enema Bag" number. Excellent music, including several original tunes, was written and arranged by Pfc. Peter Foglia, ably assisted by the 90th ork of Cpl. Foti, Pfc. Judge, Pfc. Boyle and Pvt. Harris.

Others in the cast were Cpl. "Sinatra-phooey" Volpe, Cpl. Taber, Cpl. Nolfi, Cpl. Thibault, Cpl. Martin, Pfc. David, Pfc. Sirangelo, Pfc. English, Pvt. Brousseau, Pvt. Pownall and Pvt. Gummer (ace CDD bucker). Back stage were Cpl. Borghi, T/5 Didiano and Pvt. Renner.



Aside to Eddie Judge and Will Sauter, who had an idea about this: Say, we TGH'ers took one helluva beating in this 90th show. How about fixing some revenge in the form of a Tilton production?

(Editor's Note: This last sounds like a good idea to us. How about it fellows? There are plenty of you who must have talent in acting, dancing, writing, and the technical side of putting on a show. We have the orchestra and the musical talent certainly,-the rest just has to show itself. Are we going to let the 90th get ahead of us?)

FROM CAPTAIN "D'S" NOTEBOOK

Hunger finds no fault with the cook.

*

The only reason we have never had a woman for President is the fact that the president has to be 35 years old. (Women never get that old.)

*

Bill Jones, a young man, put weather strips in his windows. He thought they would keep him out of the draft.

*

A young man standing on a street corner saw a very neat young lady in uniform so he WAVED at her and she WAC-ked him one.

Sailors really go down to the shore to watch the WAVES now.

*

False doctrine is giving people the wrong medicine.

*

Three races of men: Foot race, horse race, automobile race.

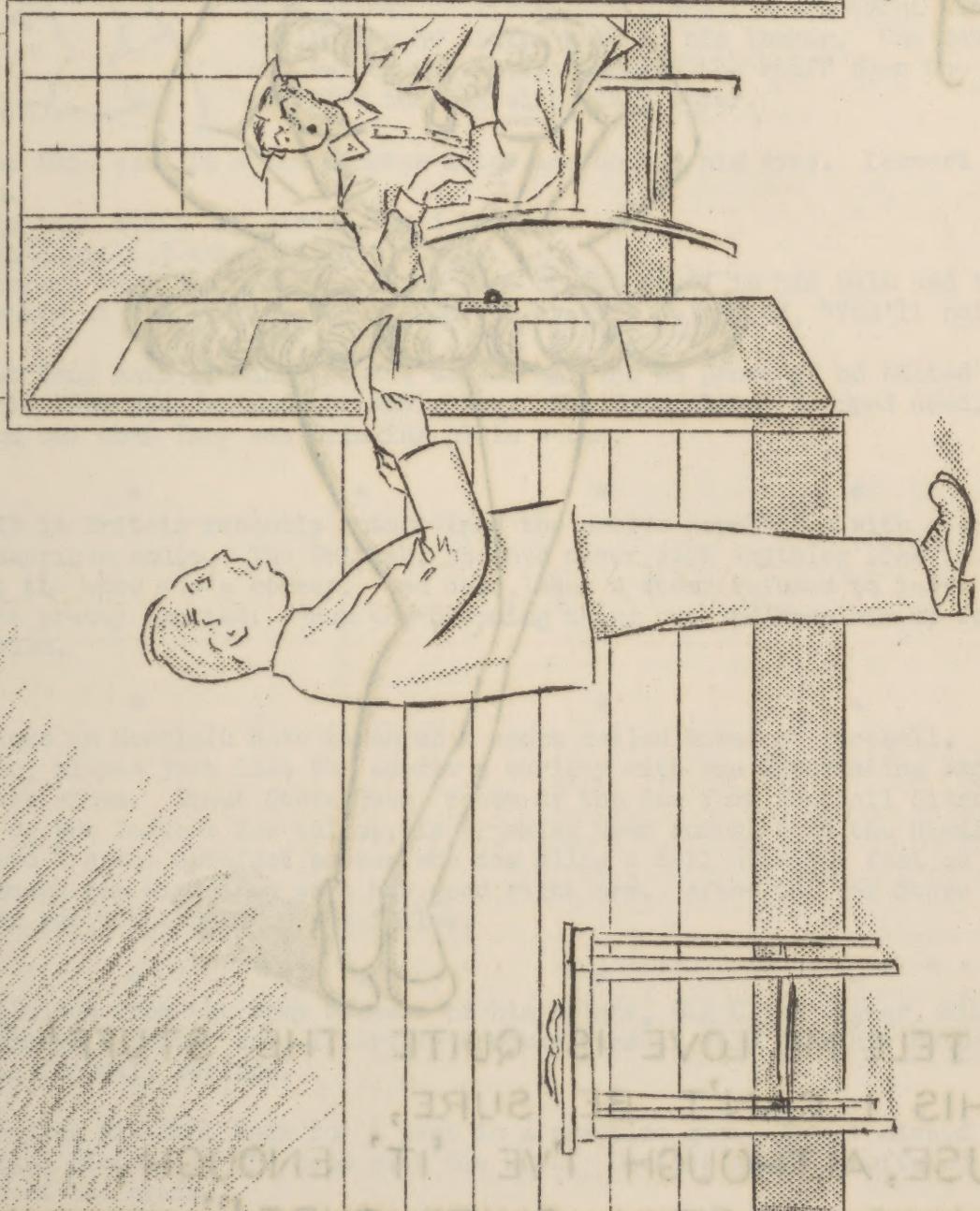
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Jails and penitentiaries are for the preservation of "Wild Life in America."

*

Hitler can't rule the WAVES so he waves the rule.

WARD OFFICER



WARD BOY - "PVT. JONES TOOK A POWDER."

NURSE - "OH! HOW DID HE GET THE KEY TO THE MEDICINE CABINET?"

Selznick & Felder

gilton's
"Pin Down"
"Pin
Girls"



"THEY TELL ME LOVE IS QUITE THE STUFF!
OF THIS I CAN'T BE SURE,
BECAUSE, ALTHOUGH I'VE 'IT' ENOUGH,
MY MIND IS STILL QUITE PURE!"

selvage



WARMIN' THE BENCH

BY SGT. FRANK DE BLOIS (C.N.S.)

When there's nothing boiling on the old Hot Stove, a guy can always tell a Lefty Gomez yarn. Like, for instance, when Lefty hit a triple one day while the Yankees were playing the Browns. Pulling up at the far turn, Gomez suggested to Coach Art Fletcher that he be permitted to steal home.

"Steal home?" cried Fletcher, a horrified look crossing his face. "It took you ten years in this league to get as far as third and now you want to spoil it?"



Babe Ruth had one great superstition. He wouldn't play a game unless he first gave himself a treatment with some pet eye lotion he always kept in his locker. One day Tony Lazzeri swiped the bottle, dumped the stuff down the drain and refilled the jug with plain water.

The Babe came in a few minutes later and doused his eyes. Lazzeri was watching him.

"Is that stuff any good?" asked Lazzeri.

"It's great," said the Babe.

Lazzeri took the bottle, poured some of the stuff in his palm and tasted it. Ruth looked at him google-eyed. "Are you crazy?" he yelled, "You'll poison yourself."

But Tony said it didn't taste bad at all and to prove it he tilted the bottle up to his lips and drained the whole jug. The Babe almost dropped dead. He never did find out that Tony was drinking plain water.

* * * *

GIs in Britain recently entertained the native population with a good old fashioned American rodeo. The British, who had never seen anything like that before, thought the show was a corker. And once, when a steer refused to leave his pen-the fans got pretty excited. "Run the blooming thing out and chop him up for Spim" they cried.

* * * *

Yanks in Honolulu have taken up a sport called barefoot football. It's a native game, played just like the American variety with one interesting exception. No one wears shoes. Stout Steve Owen, coach of the New York Football Giants, who is always on the lookout for talent, is tracking down rumors that the Hawaiians have developed a great barefoot passer who can sling a ball with his foot as far as Sammy Baugh can wing them with his good right arm. After the war Steve says he's going to get a toe hold on the fellow.

* * * *

Released from the Army because of his height, Big Clint Tigner, six foot six inch Chicago Cardinal end, literally knocked himself cold upon his return to professional football warfare.

Drawing his foot back for a punt in a practice game, Tigner missed the ball and kicked himself in the head with his knee. Doctors said he suffered a minor concussion of the brain.



army notes

BRAIN SURGERY SAVES MAN IN JUNGLE: New Guinea (CNS)- Capt. Joseph R. Strauss, a Bridgeport, Conn. doctor, saved the life of an Australian infantryman here by performing a delicate brain operation on an Army cot in the middle of the jungle. Capt. Strauss found the man lying unconscious with brain tissue exuding from his right temple after an air raid here. After setting up a primitive operating table the medical officer cleaned the wound, packed it and sewed it up. Three days later the man was pronounced out of danger.

NEGRO LIEUTENANT COLONEL COMMANDS FIGHTER GROUP: Selfridge Field, Mich. (CNS)- Lt. Colonel Benjamin O. Davis, Jr., first negro officer to head an Air Force combat unit, has taken command of the 332d Fighter Group here. Col. Davis, a West Point graduate, is the son of Brig. Gen. Benjamin O. Davis.

DAD AND DAUGHTER BLOW BUGLES FOR ARMY: Daytona Beach, Fla. (CNS)-Two bugle players, Roger Knowles and his daughter, Joan entered the Army here the same day. Today Sgt. Joan is blowing reveille at the Second WAC Training Center here and Sgt. Roger does the same chore in North Africa.

BRITISH GENERAL ESCAPES FROM NAZIS: London (CNS)-Maj. Gen. H. B. Klopper, British commander at Tobruk who was captured when that city fell to Marshal Erwin Rommel's forces in June 1942, has escaped and reached the Allied lines in Italy it was revealed here. Gen. Klopper, held a prisoner at Salmoda 75 miles from Rome, escaped shortly after the Allies landed in Italy. He trekked 150 miles through enemy territory before reaching an Allied outpost.

NEW LOUSE POWDER FIGHTS TYPHUS: New York (CNS)-Brig. Gen. James B. Simmons, Army director of preventive medicine, announced here that a new louse powder has nullified the threat of typhus among American soldiers. The powder, he said, is the best of its kind in the world. Gen. Simmons, who recently returned from a 25,000-mile tour of the fighting fronts, said that a prewar medical survey recording the incidence of disease overseas and the medical facilities available has helped to make "soldier deaths from disease lower in this war than at any time in the history of the U.S. Army."

MAN CAN'T REMEMBER WHY HE WORE BARS: Indianapolis (CNS)-Arrested in the lobby of a local hotel on a charge of illegally wearing an Army captain's uniform, a 43-year-old man explained that he "couldn't recall" how he happened to be wearing it.

NOT GUILTY, PLEADS CENSOR IN GUM THEFT CHARGE: Jefferson City, Mo. (CNS)- When Seaman Bill Florence read in the papers about how tough the war was for the folks back home he sent his best girl a stick of gum. "I hope the censor doesn't take it," he wrote in a postscript. His girl searched the envelope. No gum. "I'm sorry," read a note from the censor. "He didn't put it in."

CONSERVATION PROGRAM STARTED: Washington (CNS)- The Army has initiated a conservation program in a move to augment the efforts of unit commanders to conserve vital equipment, the War Department has announced. Motto for the campaign is, "You've got what it takes, soldier; now take care of what you've got."

Tiltonian

Verse

G.I. DREAMS

When I return to civilian life
I'll cause nobody any trouble
But I'll break the guy in half who says
"Come on there, Jackson, on the double."

When I go back to the old home town,
Whether it be winter, spring, or fall,
I'll tear to ribbons the guy who yells,
"Come on there Jackson, get on the ball."

When I resume my pre-war status,
(And dear old Tilton,
I sure will miss you)-
I'll wear silk gowns
And high-heeled slippers,
You won't see me in government issue.

I plan to sleep till noon each day
And bed-check--ah, farewell to thee;
In other words, to state it bluntly,
I'll probably retire at two or three.

I'll never make a bed again,
I'll throw my clothing on the floor;
Goodbye to routine toil and care
Forevermore, forevermore.

"Hey Jackson, you get on the beam,
Before the sergeant blows her top;
Put down that pen and paper, gal,
Say, grab this pail and GI mop."

-Pvt. Pearl T. Jackson

* * * *

ARMY NURSE CORPS

Came the Battle of Bataan
She was there at every hand
Caring for the sick and sore
Wanting men to live once more.

O'er the world, she's the light
Marching with us in each fight
And when bombs drop from the air
You will always find her there.

-Pvt. John J. Kelly

WHEN I SAW YOU

I fell in love when I saw you,
You held my gaze steadfast on you.
You smiled shyly and so sweet
Your eyes had beckoned we would meet.

Although we sat quite far apart
You held my gaze and had my heart
I saw you rise, I thought you'd go
Until I heard you say hello.

It seemed as if a shooting star
Had heard my weeping from afar
We declared our love that very night
We loved each other at first sight.

The wish I hoped for had come true
You loved me when you saw me too.

-Lannie Lou

* * * * *

YOU SAID.....

You said we'd meet some day..in other
springs-
And other skies will shine upon our way;
Nothing will change, of all familiar
things-
To make ours a lasting holiday...

Nothing will change, you said--no matter
where
The gods decide where hold our rendezvous..
The fragrance of these moments will be
there-
The thrill again of many thrills we knew.

The way you smile...The lovelight in your
eyes,
The walks along the path in soft moonlight
The dreams we shared beneath caressing
skies,
The promises we made one tender night...

Now that you're gone--
As I repeat your name,
I wonder.....
Will it ever be the same!!



QUACK! QUACK!

HEAP BIG GAME: Frank Buck and Martin Johnson have nothing on MERTON FLANDERS and ALEXANDER FREDIANI, who recently trekked through the wilds of the Officers' Club patio unarmed save for a bucket of sand and one shovel, respectively. Nimrod FLANDERS waited and abated a polecat who was becoming a too frequent visitor to the Quarters. DR. FLANDERS stood motionless on the ramp waiting patiently with bucket of sand in hand (all guns having mysteriously disappeared from the barracks) until the little polecat leisurely wended his way under the bucket. Then without batting an eye the Doctor dropped said bucket, sand and all, on the unsuspecting furry intruder. What aim! What an aroma!! Just ask the boys in Quarters 2 and 3. (Where was RUBE MILLER?)

"Bring 'em back in any season" FREDIANI is not very familiar with the life cycle and habitat of a mole, apparently. Every noon you could find him until very recently, shovel in hand, digging madly at the slightest movement of the turf between Barracks 1 and 2. Unfortunately, as he was officially informed by the Executive Officer the Patio is not a sandpile. Why didn't you tell him, Freddie, that you were trying to figure out how a male mole knows a female mole should he bump into one?

The Patio being declared "Off Limits" why don't you two mighty hunters concentrate on trapping the wolves that stalk around the WAC area?



No More poker and no more dice
'Til LATIMER passes his Boards - how nice!



ALOHA: The 2nd Corps reaper has plucked another from the fold - CHARLIE BOHNENGEL has left us to join the staff of another hospital. We all miss CHARLIE and ETHEL and wish them lots of luck and happiness.

BUD TURNBULL reveled in being inactive
Why has he suddenly become so WACTIVE?



Now that BOHNENGEL's left there won't be any
More of the well-known Sister Kenny!

BOOMERANG: FREDIANI (how did he get in again) finally got the bill for the mounting of that fish he says he caught at Cuttyhunk - \$75.00 ("Do you stuff boids?")

GRANTHAM knows his neurosurgery
Was that "Out of Order" sign a perjury?

GOING UP: From those who have left Tilton for other climes we hear of the following promotions: STEVE MEICHER is now a Captain, his outfit being attached to La Garde General for training. He is Chief of Septic Surgery and is enjoying the gay life of New Orleans very much. His wife and baby have joined him which makes everything rosy.....JOE IVIE finally made Captain and is the Chief of X-Ray at Thayer General in Nashville, Tennessee.....W. Todd DEVAN was made a permanent Captain in the Regular Army and has left Carlisle for parts unknown..."Zim Zam" ZI HERMAN is now a Major and CO of his Unit which is somewhere in New Guinea.....From Africa we hear that WOLFGANG KLEMPERER is a Captain....We are thinking of you all, boys, and offer our congratulations in good old Tilton style.



"Little HARRY KATZ on his wife does dote
But we think he's prouder of that one note!"



FLASH: COLONEL BRODKIN and CAPTAIN BRANDT beat SEYOUR MILTON BILLINGSWORTH KATZ and HAL HERMANN one set of tennis! That blood plasma must be quite the stuff!

FLASH, FLASH: It seemed just like old times with MAJOR GEORGE N. J. SOMMER, JR., walking around the Tilton halls on Monday. GEORGE brought a patient East and stopped in to check-up on some of his old patients and friends. He sure was a'lookin' good. Must be that Western air or could it be those home cooked meals?



"OWED" TO A SLOT MACHINE



Oh thou purveyor of fleeting pleasure...
I feed you in vain for your jackpot treasure
I'm already bankrupt - I've put in plenty
And the next jerk steps up and hits you for twenty!

(Apologies to DUNLAP, LINDQUIST, GRANTHAM, HENON, FITZGERALD etc)

As we go to press nothing is altered.

"DOC DUCK"

CHAPLAIN LESSLEY LEAVES TILTON

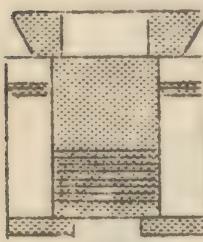
Last week, after 15 months service at Tilton, Chaplain George D. Lessley left for a new station. His leaving marks the second departure in two weeks of Tilton chaplains, Lt. Col. James J. A. Troy having been recently retired. Popular and full of pep, Chaplain Lessley made many friends while at TGH and served here longer than any preceding chaplain. He was known to everyone as a hustler and a man who enjoyed his work among the patients and detachments. Chaplain Lessley's military career covered World War I and this conflict. As an enlisted man in 1917, he served in France for nine months at a base hospital. He studied at Yale Divinity School and later was pastor of the First Congregational Church in his home, North Branford, Conn.

HERE AND THERE AROUND Tilton

NEW CO: Just for the written record..for all of TGH has learned the news by now...may we state that the medical detachment has a new commanding officer as of October 19? Captain Jack Messey, former PX officer, has taken over from Lt. Edgar A. Howard, who has been designated Assistant Adjutant as of the same date. And to carry this one step further, Lt. Walter S. Schreiner, former Assistant Adjutant, is now Unit Personnel Officer. We are certain that all the detachment men will cooperate as fully with Capt. Messey as they did with Lt. Howard.

* * * * *

TELEVISION AT TILTON: According to a recent article in a New York newspaper, the National Broadcasting Company is installing television receivers at military hospitals in the New York area, and TGH is one of the designated places.



The television set, shining with polish, has arrived and is being installed in the Patients' Rec. Hall. Track meets, basketball and hockey games, and other events taking place at Madison Square Garden will be televised. NBC officials are donating these sets which are also equipped to handle both regular and short wave broadcasts. According to Col. C.M. Watson, MC, Second Service Command, "The television entertainment will bring much comfort and cheer to our wounded soldiers."

* MOUNT * SERVICE !



DETACHMENT ATTACHED: In from Camp Grant, Illinois last week came new men for the medical detachment. Fresh from a three months medical basic, these new men should supplement the present staff nicely. All privates, they are filling out the tent area.

FROM THE 1ST SGT'S DESK: "Young Top-kick" "Mac" McCarroll reports a grand response to the plea for blood donors. At the present time, over sixty men from the detachment and the new groups have handed their names in. We know that this can be bettered, so come on gang, and let's see those names pour in. And incidentally, Sarge, what is this rumor we hear...stating that bowling alleys will soon be installed for the use of the detachment?

* * * * *

TRIVIA: The new emergency setup seems to be the fairest yet devised. Who gets the credit? (We understand a certain buck sergeant is responsible..Ed)We just heard that a new type of dressing for the quick and safe control of bleeding, which is said to eliminate the need for the time-honored tourniquet, was demonstrated at a meeting this month of the Association of Military Surgeons of the USA.

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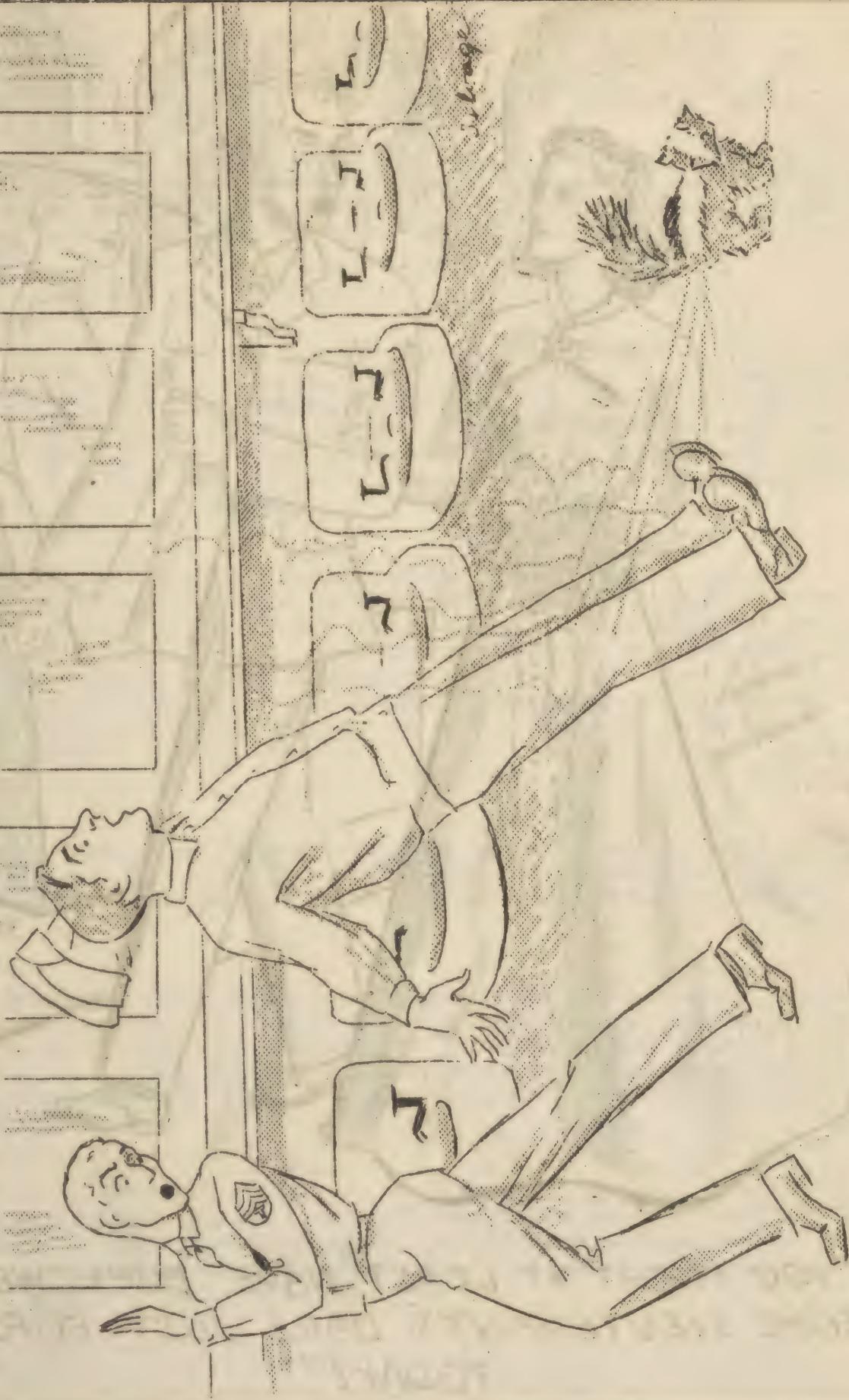
TGH ARTISTS ATTEND CLASSES: Quite a number of Tilton artists are attending the art classes conducted by Temple University at the Fort Dix Community Service Club on the Brown's Mills--Pointville Road each week. Instruction



is given and new methods are tried out and explained. Painting and sketching are done from live models. Those who attend the classes regularly are Pvt. Willard Sauter, Pfc. Charles Selvage, Pvt. Albert Schreiner, T/5 Simon Morris, and Pfc. Dorothy Manthorne, WAC. Cpl. "Ginger" McDaniel, of the WAC, has served as a model on more than one occasion. Cpl. Mickey Marione has gone along once or twice, but we're wondering if it's art that lured him out.

* * * * *

Tent Latrine, Oct. 13



SKUNK TO JOHNNY G. - "WELL, DON'T YOU USUALLY HAVE
A SHOWER IN THE LATRINE?"



"YOU MIGHT AT LEAST HAVE BORROWED
SOME LIEUTENANT'S BARS JUST FOR
TODAY!"



THE WAC ROUND-UP

BY T/5 JERRY SPIEGLER

During the recent cold spell, 1st Sgt. Marie B. Keppel had open-house in her room. Informally, the room was named, "Keppel's Kanteen," and coffee, soup, egg sandwiches, and unleaven bread were served. Chief hostesses were Sgt. Isabelle Buss, Sgt. Zelma Chrisman, and Sgt. Jane Perot, with Sgt. Keppel at the head of the serving line.



The Fort Dix Community Center is featuring classes in art, current events, languages, typing and short hand. Pfc "Stormy" Cloud, Pvt. Doris Hadley, and Pfc Dorothy Manthorne have attended a few of the classes. Manthorne did a little sketching while there, and the art subject was none other than Col Ruth McDaniel, who's red hair is her right to fame and fortune. Cloud is taking shorthand.

T/5 Helen Hays recently received a letter from New York; it contained an invitation to dinner from a friend in the Navy, who is native of her home town-way in the state of Washington.....Pvt Ethel Praga has a large turtle walking around in the barracks--and in the shower.....Recently Frankie Beaman and Dot Manthorne went to New York for three whole days.....Company Clerk Pfc Mariola Lynch recently returned from furlough, she visited her home in Seattle, Washington, and looked none the worse for wear.....T/4 Leonora Perry went all the way to St. Louis and back on a three day pass.

It is a case of pure, unadulterated devotion, or something, when a T/4, namely Mary Rancy, goes for a walk with a certain S/Sgt. in the wee hours of the morning. Incidentally, Mary just returned from a furlough which was spent in Indiana.

On Saturday, October 30th, twelve members of the Tilton WAC Det. took part in a WAC Recruiting Parade in New York City. The lucky gals to strut their stuff down 5th Avenue were Sgt. Marianne Corcoran, Pfc Ruth Hammond, Pvt. Margaret A. Lau, Pvt Helen LoBello, Cpl Ruth McDaniel, Pfc Dorothy Manthorne, Pvt. Doris Massam, T/4 Leonora Perry, Pfc Betty Priest, T/4 Mary Rancy, Pfc Laurene Sorgatz and Pfc Florence Van Amber.

Pfc Selma Rassin, who has been Chaplain Lessley's secretary since the Wacs arrived here, received a personal going-away present from the Chaplain before he left Tilton: a photograph of Captain Lessley along with a very sweet message to Selma. They are among her prized possessions.

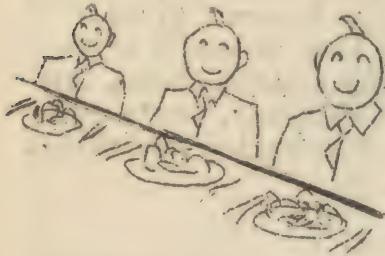
The Wacs have been issued the regular brass buttons, to be worn on all clothing.



WHISPERERS

BY SGT. EDDIE JUDGE

A new high in "Meet The C.O." was struck Thursday evening, October 21st, when our new C.O., Captain Jack Messey, gave a dinner for the Non Coms at the Detachment Mess.....The dinner was tendered to the men for the purpose of not only meeting his Non Com Officers, but for any suggestions that might be made relative to the welfare of the Enlisted Men of the Detachment.....It goes without saying that the dinner was a huge success, cigars, cigarettes and dessert topped it off to perfection....The consensus of opinion was that Captain Messey, as a gentleman and as our new Commanding Officer, is "Really in!".....



BOKAYS AND BRIKBATZ: The prize-winning course went to Captain Messey...The "Old Man" got his knife and fork going in the right cadence.....

Chaplain Lessley, spending his last night on the Post before his transfer, was invited as the guest of honor, and was given a rousing "Good-bye, good luck and God bless you" by everyone present....and by "everyone present" we mean all his good friends.....

Was Andy Caetta pulling that "Page me in the middle of dinner" routine by any chance?...Seems there were quite a few 'phone calls for Andy at just the right times.....

Al Pels had to "Pay the Piper" for his dinner.....He was on emergency and pulled K.P. right after dinner.....Al says it was worth it though.....

Was Johnny Congell's face red when he became so engrossed in a story that he was telling of a Tilton incident that he quoted verbatim....and unexpurgated.....while sitting right next to the Chaplain!.....

Did Al Ciaburri "sneak" a couple of cigars extra?.....For his "voters" in Bayonne?!!.....

Sid Goldstein missed the opportunity of a lifetime when he got his camera too late to take some pictures.....

Fred White, the "Maestro of the Cadre" wasn't his usual boisterous self for about an hour.....Too busy with juicy mouthfuls!.....Making "chew while the gravy shone"?.....

Polikoff, Himmelstein and Van Dyne, (all Pfc's) ruefully admitted they felt like the proverbial "Fish out of water", but sat there with "I'm havin' fun, so what?" attitude that defied anyone to challenge their being there.....

Bill Lavery really folded up at one of the jokes.....Thought you'd heard that one before, Bill, but it was nice having such a swell reaction.....

Tom Key looked a little worried when the food kept passing him by.....He had to wait until his was well done, and when he finished it he was well done,but good.....

TIP TO YOU BASEBALL FANS: We have a new member of the Detachment who will probably be one of the most popular men around here in a very short time.....No less than Russ Bauers, former pitcher for the Pittsburgh Pirates.....Russ has been with us about a week at this writing, and from all indications will be with us for some time to come, but that is in the lips of the "Gods".....That he has done in baseball is not news to you "dyed-in-the-wool-fans", but a brief resume of his career might refresh your minds.....Russ was born in Townsend, Wisconsin, graduated from Oconto High School, where he played baseball and basketball, and now calls Lakewood, Wisconsin, his home.....After graduation he

went to Chicago, where he played semi-pro baseball..... He was bought by the Philadelphia Phillies, and after some mix-up, he was sent to Hazelton, Pennsylvania, where he played for about six months..... He was declared a free agent by Judge Landis, and signed with the Pittsburgh Pirates in 1936..... He played with that team until 1941, when left to play in the Eastern League with Albany winning the Pennant.....

He was inducted in June, 1942, and sent to Camp Grant, where he played on the Post team until transferred to Tilton.....

Over six feet tall, Russ is a likeable, unassuming and sort of shy fellow, and when asked if there was anything outstanding in his ball playing record that could be mentioned, he thought for a while and hesitantly admitted that in 1937 he pitched 13 wins and 6 losses in three months..... Pressed for more data, he said, "Well, I pitched a one-hit game against the Boston Braves in 1938—and lost it! Y' see, there was a walk, a hit and an error, scoring one run, and we lost it 1 to 0." Still unassigned here, he will play with our basketball team, and since there is bone condition in his arm that bothers his pitching, expects that that can be cleared up, allowing him to fulfill his contract with the Pirates to return to that team after the War..... Once Col. Miller or Captain Cooper get working on that arm we'll wager that it will be as good as it ever was.....



Are John Braly and Bill Norvell at the "duelling point" over a certain civilian in the Post Office at Dix named "Alice"?!!.....

It isn't for us to say, but WAC "Frankie" Beaman is wearing a brand new identification tag on her wrist, and from the gleam in her eyes it doesn't look as though she bought it.....

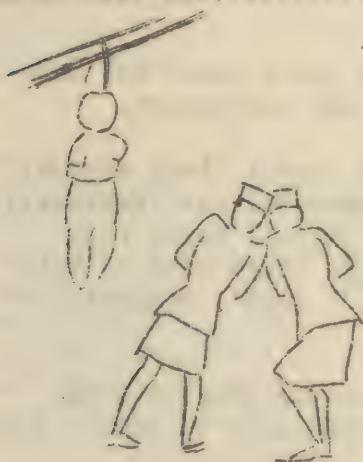
What scared the wits out of the stay-out-lates of the WAC one night last week?..... Couldn't have been a "dummy" made of a suit of pajamas stuffed with underwear hanging from a Beam?!!!.....

Don't miss the USO Show, "Stop, Look and Listen, Wednesday, November 10th, at the Patients' Recreation Hall..... It has a star-studded Broadway cast with plenty of gals and laughs..... There will be two shows..... One for the patients at 6:15 PM, and another for the Enlisted Men and WAC at 8:00 PM.....

LAFF 'O THE WEEK: London (CNS)—An American flier stuck a flask of brandy in his boot just before he took off on a raid over the Continent. Forced to bail out into the Channel, he kept nipping on the flask while floating around in the water. When rescuers found him he was a little bit rocky and, assuming that he was suffering from exhaustion, the captain suggested that he go below.

With offended dignity the Yank replied: "I've never yet stayed where I wasn't wanted," and dived overboard.

They finally fished him out again. Apologies were made so he stayed.





A.N.C.

BY 2ND LT.
MARY B. GRIERSON

Our advise about hiking down the road was heeded by a few brave and adventurous souls. 'Tis reported by our Private Investigator that the Misses O'Konsky, White, Byrne, and Buchanan (of the "bar in the back" fame) clocked off 6 miles.



They found great joy in the general store of Juliustown, and indulged in a bit of that delight of childhood, penny candy. Miss Asmus, and Mrs. Butler were a bit more cautious on their jaunt and refused to buy things not securely wrapped and safe from the big, bad germs. Miss White came back with enough autumn leaves to decorate her room, to say nothing of the hickory nuts.

The girls on night duty gave their night supervisor, Miss Anne Fiaschi, a first class recommendation as cook. They say she's doing OK.

Mrs. Turner has aided the war effort by harvesting the tomatoes from the MF's garden. The ripe ones were shared with the MFs, the patients on several wards, and the chaplain, and the green ones were made into green pickle relish. How about a sample?

On Monday, Oct. 18th, the men at the Officers' Club were amazed at the stampede of nurses which took place along in the cool of the evening. The answer? They wanted warmth.

Lt. Helen Kloss has left Tilton. She was at TGH only a short time, but long enough to make friends whose good wishes go with her to her new assignment.

When Lt. Col. Henry S. Otto, from the IGD, came for his annual "look around," Captain Cecil Miller failed to guide him thru the nurses' quarters. At first we thought it might be that the Captain was afraid of what the Colonel might find there, but Miss Droddy nearly fainted, and we did too, when we heard that he told the Colonel, "The nurses' quarters are always in good order." That's something to live up to, girls!

Well, kids, the Big Day arrived for Mary McColm. On October 30th at 4 PM, she became the bride of Frank Monzon-Aguirre. They are honeymooning in Cuba. Rose Harvey was the Maid of Honor. Our best wishes to the bride and groom.

There's a rumor afloat that "Tilton Totin' Tillie" will be present at the Halloween Dance; also some other peculiar looking specimens, judging by all the paraphernalia seen lying about the quarters recently.

New at TGH since our last issue are the following: 2d Lts Mary Baumgart, Ann Saunders, Margaret Farraher, Eleanor Fetzer, Doris Goldstein, and Helen O'Connell.

Lt. Dorothy Lampe still is ill at the Army General Hospital, Atlantic City. How about a shower of cards for her from her friends here at Tilton?

From Kay Austin we hear the following---"Don't be in any hurry to leave Tilton. That food was the best you could buy, and we haven't tasted food like it since leaving Fort Dix." She mentions several duty officers there, formerly at Tilton---their CO, Colonel Makel, the Executive Officer, Major Harry Leiser, the Adjutant, Captain Thomas Pugh, and the Hospital Inspector, Capt. Hubert Marford.

Lt. Katherine E. Knapp of Tilton, and Counsellor Jack Frizzia, Union City, N.J. were united in marriage in New York City October 21, 1943. Good luck!



G.I. SIDELIGHTS



WORLD WAR II VET GETS BONUS AT 19: Concord, N.H. (CNS)-Nineteen year old Donald Elliot of Plymouth, Mass. who served 18 months in the Army and was wounded at Guadalcanal has received New Hampshire's first World War II bonus. The State gave Elliot a check for \$100, a bonus for which more than 200 other World War II veterans already have filed claims.

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YANK CAVALRYMEN FIGHT NAZIS IN HILLS: Italy (CNS)-American volunteer cavalrymen-most of them cowboys and ex-farmers-are operating on the Italian front, the Allied command has announced. The cavalrymen, known as the Provisional Mounted Reconnaissance Troops, are the American answer to the tough terrain. Most of the horses were captured, but a few were shipped from the United States.

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SOLDIERS PASS (YOUNG) BUCK: Indianapolis (CNS) The Mother of Billy Franklin, 6, left him with his dad in Chicago. Dad, an Army officer, got orders to leave so he parked Billy with a soldier friend. The soldier got orders to leave himself so he left Billy on another friend's doorstep. This fellow located Billy's mother, and that is where the kid is today.

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AUTO COULDN'T ENLIST BUT COULD BUY BONDS: Knoxville, Tenn. (CNS)-Two years ago, when Rex Hankins went into the Army he said to his brother Joe: "You can have my car; I guess I won't be needing it."

Nine months ago when Joe was called to the colors, he gave the car to his brother Al. Al drove it around for a couple of months, then enlisted in the Navy. "You take the car," he said to his father. "Do what you want with it."

Dad wanted to sell it. He did-for \$325, which he invested in War Bonds.

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SUBMARINE 'BITES' LINE FROM FISHING BOAT: Montauk, N.Y. (CNS)-Capt. Carl Creaser of East Hampton and the crew of his fishing smack "Adelaide T." were taken for a wild ride the other afternoon when their fishing net became entangled in the submerged structure of a U.S. Navy submarine. The "Adelaide T." was towed at a mad rate through the water for 40 minutes before the sub broke the surface and the nets were untangled.

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FIANCEE'S PICTURE GETS FLIER A BREAK: Indianapolis (CNS)-If Lt. Tom Thayer's fiancee, Mary, wasn't so good looking he might not be enjoying a leave here today. Forced to bail out of his Flying Fortress over Arab territory, Thayer showed natives Mary's picture and they were so impressed that they delivered him into friendly hands.

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SAILOR WASHES HAND(S): Seattle (CNS)-Preparing to fingerprint a recruit sailor, Pharmacist's Mate Roy Schaeffer, told the gob to wash his hands.

"Both of them?" the sailor asked. Schaeffer thought that one over for a minute.

"No," he said. "Just one. I want to see how you do it."

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LONDON CURBS GI JITTERBUGS: London (CNS)-Because some customers of hot spots here have complained the GI jitterbugs have injured them on the dance floor, rug cutting has been banned.

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GENERAL RIDES 'GRASSHOPPER': Algiers (CNS)-Lt. General Mark W. Clark astounded residents of Naples the other day when he landed on a main street in a light 'grasshopper' reconnaissance plane.

A Message from Chaplain Lessley

In the rush of clearing the Post in the favor of a new assignment, I would like to take time out to say "thank you", my friends, for everything, and by everything I mean the thousand and one big and little things you did for me while here among you.

Tilton was my first assignment upon entering the Chaplaincy 15 months ago and I am frank to say that no matter the future assignments which I will doubtless receive, this station will always hold first place in my heart. These may seem like obvious words but they are true nevertheless.

Recently I was asked what I would remember most about my experience here at Tilton, and it came to me like an inspiration—the friendship of the Tilton Personnel. I believe this to be my out-standing experience here.

Perhaps this can be best expressed by the words of an old verse appearing in a personal scrapbook in my footlocker.

"If NOBODY smiled and nobody cheered
And nobody helped us along,
If each minute looked after himself,
And good things all went to the strong;
If nobody cared just a little for you,
And nobody thought of me,
And we all stood alone in the battle of life,
What a dreary old world this would be.
Life is sweet, just because of the friends
We have made,
And the things which in common we share;
We want to live on, not because of ourselves,
But because of the people who care.
It's giving and doing for somebody else—
On that all Life's splendor depends;
And the joy of this world, when its all added up,
Is found in the making of friends."

May God Bless You All.

GEORGE D. LESSLEY
Captain, Chaplain

With the Chaplain

DRAWING NEAR TO GOD

We read in Psalm 73:28, "It is good for me to draw near to God." I wish to say that no greater truth has ever been spoken than these words.

Continued on next page

"WITH THE CHAPLAIN" continued

The thought that it is impossible for one to draw near to the Almighty Father helps a great deal. The fact that you and I can come to God in spirit is one of the happiest facts known to us, especially so if we chance to be in trouble and therefore stand in need of God's help.

This reveals to us the possibility of direct contact with God. It implies that He is accessible, approachable in times of trouble as well as in Seasons of Great Exultation. It implies, too, the He stands ready and willing to give his spirit to all who ask for it.

In short, you and I and countless thousands have certain privileges given of God which may be granted simply for the asking, but herein lies the conflict with so many. They will not ask in prayer for God's help nor do they seem to realize that He is ever so near to lend a hand in all things.

Do not be as the dumb animal which receives manifold benefits and knows not how to express gratitude in return for those benefits. Let us be manly and draw near to God with thanksgiving and receive the full tites and benefits of His Grace. Let us truly feel that it is a good thing to draw near unto God.

The Divine Services held in our Chapel are designed especially for the benefit of all who desire to draw near to the Almighty, and you can find no better place to commune with him. Please give this thought your full consideration.

GEORGE D. LESSLEY

Captain, Chaplain

NEW TILTON CHAPLAIN ARRIVES

Lt. Colonel Frederick C. Frommhagen, Chaplain's Corps, arrived at Tilton General Hospital last week to assume the duties of Protestant Chaplain for TGH, replacing Captain Chaplain George D. Lessley, who left Tilton after fifteen months service, for another post.

Born in New York City, the new chaplain moved upstate to Oneonta, N.Y. where he went to high school. He acquired his B.A. degree at Gettysburg College, Pa. and then entered the ministry at Hartwick Seminary, New York earning his B.D. degree and being ordained in the United Lutheran Church in America.

Chaplain Frommhagen's civil career as a minister took him to Moundsville, West Va., then for 14 years to St. Luke's Church in Millvale, Pa., near Pittsburgh. From 1935-1940, he served as sub-district and district chaplain for the CCC in Maryland.

A World War veteran, the chaplain served in England for a year with the 318th Field Signal Battalion. After the ministry, Col. Frommhagen joined the Reserve Army and was commissioned at 1st Lt. in 1930, was made Captain in 1934, Major in 1940 and was promoted to his present rank of Lt. Colonel in December, 1942. He was called to active duty in 1940 in the Personnel Section, Chief of Chaplain's Office, Washington, D.C. until the early part of 1943 when he was sent to Fort Jackson, South Carolina. There, he was in charge of numerous regimental chaplains.

Genial, and the possessor of an impressive shock of thick, gray hair, the chaplain is easy and pleasant to talk to, is married, and has two sons. His wife, Edith, lives with the younger son, Laurence, 14, in Newark River Hills, N. J. His older son, Fredric W., 22, is a sergeant serving overseas as an aerial engineer in England. "TILTON TALK" is happy to welcome Chaplain Frommhagen to Tilton General Hospital.



INTRODUCING THE WAC

SGT. JANE D. PEROT: Sgt. Jane D. Perot is another WAC from Texas and her home is in Waco. Before she joined the WAC, back in January, Jane was employed as a technician in a private hospital. Her military career has run the usual pattern of basic, administrative training, and finally a specific assignment. Jane is now the non-com, in charge of the Wacs in the laboratory.



Turning back the pages, and "peering" into her past, -we find that Jane has done a considerable amount of traveling. She attended a finishing school in Charleston, West Virginia, and followed that up by going abroad to further her education. She, and seven other natives of Waco, studied at Lausanne University in Switzerland. Jane majored in French, and visited as much of the surrounding countryside as possible, venturing into Italy, France and Germany.

Jane's drawl and manner of speech are 100% western, and her favorite outdoor amusement is the rodeo. She proudly states that her relatives compose the third largest family in Waco, which originally was an Indian settlement, and is located about 90 miles from Dallas.

CPL PAT TERHUNE: People ask if Pat is Irish, and the truth of the matter is that she is! It is difficult to believe that this attractive WAC is the mother of a ten-year old son, Dick, who is attending St. John's Military Academy in Los Angeles, California.

Way back in civilian life, Pat was the wife of an MGM film editor. They lived in a suburb of Hollywood, and Pat states that she has had the pleasure of meeting many personalities of the movie colony. About three years ago, she was employed as secretary to the vice-president of a Los Angeles banking firm.

Pat is a native of the West, and as a youngster lived on a ranch in New Mexico. She was schooled at St. Agnes Academy in Houston, Texas. She has traveled in many western states, but finds the East interesting and pleasant.

Pat has been a member of the WAC since April, 1943.

CPL BEATRICE FRIEDBERG: It was a cold and snowy day in January, the year was 1943, when a quiet, dark-completed girl walked into the WAAC Recruiting Office in the windy city of Chicago. Her name was Beatrice Friedberg, and she had made up her mind to join the Corps. The recruiting officer looked her over, asked her a few questions and learned that she was born and bred in Chicago. She graduated from a Chicago High School, had attended business school and was then employed by the Cook County Department of Public Welfare, a Civil Service position.

The recruiting officer must have been pleased, for Bea was soon on her way to Des Moines, Iowa, and then to Conway, Arkansas, and finally to Ruston, Louisiana, to the Station Hospital for clerical work. From Ruston, she came East to TGH. She is assigned to the Detachment of Patients Office as clerk.

Cpl Bea still thinks that the sun rises and sets in Chicago alone, and she has a passion for the Middle West. She is enjoying her military career to the fullest, and constantly refers to the fact that when she marries and has children, (she hopes to have six,) they will be proud of their Mom for having served in Uncle Sam's Armed Forces.



Roscoe LA G.I. CUCARACHA

BY PVT. PEARL T. JACKSON

Roscoe lives in luxury in my footlocker. A foot-locker may seem small to you, but if you were the size of a cockroach, it would indeed be a palatial abode. Roscoe is a glutton. He gorges down the crumbs he finds in the pockets of my sweater, and now and then a spot of gravy on my O.D. shirt provides a sumptuous banquet for him.



Roscoe is a coy little rascal. Whenever I open my footlocker without advance notice, he scurries away among the folds of my G.I. flannel pajamas, and no amount of coaxing with choice tide bits will bring him forth. Roscoe keeps well hidden during formal inspections, for he and Captain Miller are dyed-in-the-wool enemies, and Roscoe realizes his own limitations.

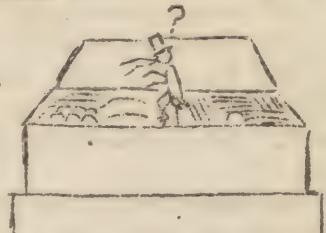
Sometimes on Saturday nights when the other girls are out dancing and enjoying themselves, Roscoe peeps out from under the lid of my footlocker, and assuring himself that the coast is clear, scampers around the floor and has a merry time. He has even explored the innermost depths of my field shoes:

Roscoe is a very democratic little fellow. He cares not for rags nor riches, but is content with whatever equipment I choose to store away in my footlocker. He is particularly fond of a shabby pair of coveralls which I have outgrown and is quite partial to a fatigue dress which should have been salvaged before Pearl Harbor, it's that seedy and frayed.

Roscoe has done wonders for my ego. The fact that he has elected to set up housekeeping in my footlocker, when there are more than a hundred others exactly like mine (which would undoubtedly offer many luxuries I cannot afford on my stipend as a private) has lead me to believe that there must be something special about me to attract him. It's comforting to know that somebody appreciates you, even if it's only a lonely little cockroach.

We live in beautiful tranquillity, Roscoe and me, and the pattern of our existence together is peaceful and harmonious. He goes about his own simple business, and I, in turn, am careful not to tread upon his person, nor violate his inalienable rights.

Would that the mighty nations could profit by the inspiring example of Roscoe and me! We ask nothing of each other, we are not covetous, there is mutual trust, and a superb spirit of good-negborliness exists between us.



But may his tribe not increase!!!

AUTOMATIC CHISELS CUT BALLOON CABLES FOR PLANES: London (CNS)-British bombers now can shoot their way through barrage balloon cables with a device that operates like a Rube Goldberg invention. The gadgets are short plugs placed along the front wing edge against which the balloon cables catch with great impact due to the plane's speed. The impact works a trigger which sets off an explosive in the wing. The explosion drives forward a tiny steel chisel which cuts the cable.

OFFICERS'-PATIENTS' MESS

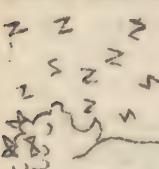
The Officers'-Patients' Messes, Nos. 1 and 2, of Tilton General Hospital, although separate in their operations, come under the management of Captain Frank Smith, MAC. In Mess No. 1, Lt. Susan White, WAC, supervises the daily functioning of the dining hall, and in Mess No. 2, Lt. Eleanor Waldman, HDC, is in charge. Both Lt. White and Lt. Waldman are graduate dietitians.

The personnel employed in both messes is mainly civil service employees. They work as cooks, bakers, waitresses and KPs. They work in two shifts. In an administrative capacity are Cpl. Anne H. Ireland, WAC, Cpl. Wathena Temple and Pvt. Kathleen Cain, WAC. Cpl. Temple and Pvt. Cain are graduate dietitians. Cpl. Ireland has had some professional training in food.

THE BAND BOX

BY T/4 JACK SCHWARTZER

Nothing much in the way of entertainment has been presented during the past few weeks, but plans for many interesting and eventful evenings are now being formulated. However, we must have the cooperation of the more talented people in the detachment. So come on you dancers and singers----let us know who you are.

 Speaking of entertainment, we hear tell that a certain WAC of barracks 8 keeps the other girls awake until the wee hours of the morning with a nightly snoring performance. But we who live in barrack 3 are quite sure that she could never surpass the elegant snoring routine originated by our own "Casey" Casserino. I hope this item doesn't start a feud.

Pvt Bettie Young is certainly proving herself a worthy mascot to the Tilton Band. She was seen carrying Murray Eder, our bulky "rummer boy," and his drum outfit to and from a certain rehearsal.

Birthday greetings to Pvt. Charlotte Breiner, the popular information clerk.

The feud between Johnny Tenk and Stanley Polikoff, both members of the Tilton Band has finally come to an end. For some unearthly reason each wanted to be called "Railhead". Polikoff conceded the title only on condition that he be called "Railbones". So henceforth it is "Hailhead" Tenk and "Railbones" Polikoff---peace at last.

We received a letter from Pfc Oscar Lucashevsky, a Tilton Band alumnus, now a bugle boy at New Dorp, Staten Island. He likes it there, but claims that there is no place in the Army like Tilton. He misses us; so how about dropping him a line.

Judging from all the talk around Tilton we are happy to say that Captain Messey, our new "Old Man" is growing very popular. The men seem to be for him and will give him complete, whole-hearted, and devoted cooperation.



10-in-1 RATION FEEDS 10 GIs A DAY: Chicago (CNS)-A new Army field ration is called 10-in-1 because one 45-pound carton provides food for a full day for 10 soldiers. The ration is produced in five different menus, each complete down to cigarettes, matches, water purifying tablets, can openers, soap and paper towels.

WAR DEPARTMENT ESTABLISHES AWARDS FOR CIVILIAN EMPLOYEES

The Honorable Henry L. Stimson, Secretary of War, directed that service awards be conferred upon eligible civilian employees of the War Department throughout the United States in acknowledgment of faithful and meritorious performance of duty. In the official directive, Secretary Stimson states that "civilian employees of the War Department are contributing significantly to the successful prosecution of the war."



The decorations are being established, according to Secretary Stimson's order, "in furtherance of the Department's policy to encourage the continuance of the highest individual effort and to recognize those civilians who have served faithfully, meritoriously and exceptionally." Arrangements for the bestowal are under the direction of the Secretary of War's Council on Personnel. The awards are authorized under an act of the 78th Congress granting non-monetary rewards in recognition of such services.

The decorations will be in the form of lapel ribbons, suitable for wear on the coat or dress, and will bear the emblem in colors of the unit issuing the citation. The ribbon is woven in blue and silver colors. Additional strands of braid at each end of the ribbon will be used to denote the two higher awards. When an employee is presented with more than one of the awards, only the highest will be worn.

The three classes of awards and the basis on which each is to be conferred are:

1. Emblem for Civilian Service, the basic pattern for all three decorations, to be conferred on all employees having a record of six consecutive months of satisfactory service, or who are granted one of the higher awards prior to completion of six months service.

2. Emblem for Meritorious Civilian Service will be granted automatically to all employees of the War Department who have completed ten years of faithful and satisfactory service within the department.

3. Emblem for Exceptional Civilian Service will be conferred by the Secretary of War himself or his personal representative and will be accompanied by a letter of commendation or certificate with a specific citation signed by the Secretary. This award will in itself be considered justification for a meritorious in-grade promotion, and will be in recognition of exceptionally meritorious service either within or beyond the call of duty.

Those eligible employees who have developed and improved methods and procedures on a broad scale which result in substantial improvements in economy or efficiency to the War Department as a whole; employees who have exhibited courage in the face of danger while in the performance of their duty and have shown initiative in the saving of life or Government property, and employees who have performed some outstanding service not otherwise covered by the regulations, but which, in the opinion of the War Department on Civilian Awards, merits departmental recognition.

It is the plan of the War Department to provide suitable ceremonies in connection with bestowal of all three classes of awards.



HUMOR FROM OTHER POSTS

I'm cutting quite a figure," said the chorus girl as she sat down on the broken bottle.

-Borden News

Three Scotchmen went to church for the first time. When the collection plate was passed, one Scotchman fainted and the other two promptly carried him out.

A soldier and his girl friend were walking in the park. Conversation had hit a lull. Finally the soldier to keep things going, commented; "Some dew." "Yes" said the girl friend, "and some don't."

"Can I take you home? I like to take experienced girls home."

"But I'm not an experienced girl."

"You're not home yet, either."

-Hammond Rx

Lt.: Why did the goose stop laying the Golden Eggs?

Capt: I have no idea.

Lt.: Because she lacked the Propaganda.

M.P.: If I was as drunk as you I'd shoot myself.

K.P.: If you was ash drunk ash me, you'd miss.

The davenport held the twain,
Fair damsel and her ardent swain;
He and she
But then a step upon the stair,
And father finds them sitting there—
He.....and.....she.....

A city and a chorus girl
Are much alike 'tis true,
A city's built without skirts—
A chorus girl is too.

The car began to knock terrifically and stopped.

Pvt: "Heck, I wonder what that knock is?"

Blondie: "I think its opportunity, Baby."

-Beaumont Weekly News

ROS THAIKA
Girls who wear flannels
The whole year through
Itch to get married—
But seldom do.



There was a young girl from Biscay
Whose clothes were considered risque,
Her dress in November
Was enough to remember,
But you should have seen her in May.

-Drum

Girls who take their men for granted
Seldom reap the seeds they planted.

Why does a stocking always run
Right in the midst of having fun?

Customer: Does this lipstick come off easily?

Clerk: Not if you put up a good fight.

The husband answering the phone said,
"I don't know call the weather bureau."

"Who was that?" asked his wife.

"Some sailor, I guess. He asked if the coast was clear."

The absent minded G.I. was sitting at home with his wife. There was a knock at the door and the absent minded wife exclaimed, "My husband!" "My God!" said the absent minded soldier, jumping out of the window.

-Fletcher Scope

'Twas just the other evening,
In a fortune telling place,
A pretty gypsy read my mind,
And promptly slapped my face.

I don't like to see that sailor kissing you like that.

Give him a chance father, he's just a beginner.

-Dust Bowl Sand Sock.

Mary had a little lamb,
Its fleece were white as snow;
But many places Mary went,
The lamb was scared to go.

-Hammond Rx

ATTENTIONATTENTION

The Tilton Beauty Salon, invites the female personnel of TGH to take advantage of its moderate prices and convenient location.

Appointments may be made by phoning Mt. Holly 9017. The Salon is located in the TGH WAC area.

***** PATIENTS' RECREATION HALL *****

SCHEDULE OF ENTERTAINMENT

Monday	Nov. 1	Movies: "Heaven Can Wait" (Hall) "Bring Up Baby" (Ward)	5:45 and 7:30 PM
Tuesday	Nov. 2	Women's Service Council--Stunts	7:30 PM
Wednesday	Nov. 3	Movies: "DuBarry Was A Lady" (Hall) "Hired Boss" (Ward)	7:30 PM
Thursday	Nov. 4	Show--"The Gay Nineties"--Adeth Israel Daughterhood	7:30 PM
Friday	Nov. 5	Community Center Hostesses-Refreshments	7:30- 9:00 PM
Saturday	Nov. 6	Bingo Party-Refreshments	8:00 PM
Sunday	Nov. 7	Ladies' Auxiliary of Veterans' of Foreign Wars-Community Dancing and Singing	7-8 PM
Monday	Nov. 8	Movies: "Hellzapoppin" (Hall and Ward)	5:45 and 7:30 PM
Tuesday	Nov. 9	Patient Show	7:30 PM
Wednesday	Nov. 10	Movies: "Dr. Broadway" (Ward only) U.S.O. Camp Show: "Stop, Look and Listen"	2:00 PM Pat's Det. 6:15 PM 8:00 PM
Thursday	Nov. 11	Trenton Canteen--Patient Show	7:30 PM
Friday	Nov. 12	Philadelphia Council of Defense	7:00 PM
Saturday	Nov. 13	Service Sisters	7:00 PM
Sunday	Nov. 14	Hamilton Township Police and Auxiliary Refreshment and Entertainment (Hall)	3:00 PM
Monday	Nov. 15	Movies: "Princess O'Rourke" (Ward) "All By Myself"	5:45 and 7:30 PM

TILTON CHAPEL SCHEDULE
CATHOLIC

Daily Mass.....	4:15 PM
Confessions	Saturday from 4-5:15 PM
Sunday Mass	6:15 and 9 PM

PROTESTANT

Sunday, Divine Worship.....	10 AM
Thursday, Evening Song Service.....	7:45 PM

JEWISH

Friday, Worship Service.....	5:45 PM
Tuesday, Forum.....	7:30 PM

